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BY WILLIAM E. GOODNOW AND WILLIAM P. PHELPS.

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THE REFLECTOR.

The sublimity of the gospel, and the purity and excellence of its maxims, and of the person of Jesus Christ, of whose life it is a summary, is described by one of the greatest infidels of the age, John James Rousseau, in the following words. "I must acknowledge that the majesty of the scriptures fills me with astonishment, the sanctity of the gospel speaks to my heart. Look at all the books of the philosophers, with all their pomp, and you will find them little and mean if compared with this. Is it possible that a book at once so sublime and so simple, can be the production of men? Is it possible that he whose history is here given, should be nothing more than a man? Is this the tone of an ambitious Secretary? What sweeteness, what purity in his morals! What dignity in his maxims! What profound wisdom in his discourse! What presence of mind, what wariness and exactness in his answers! And what command over his passions! Where is the man, where is the sage, who knows how to act, to suffer, and to die, without either weakness or ostentation? When Plato describes his imaginary just man laden with all the ignominy of guilt, though really deserving all the honor and rewards of virtue, he draws Jesus Christ at every stroke. The resemblance is so striking, that all the fathers have taken notice of it, and it is not possible for any one to be deceived by it. How great must be the prejudices, how great the blindness of the man, who durst compare the Son of Sophronica with the Son of Mary? How great a difference is there between the one and the other? Socrates, dying without pain, and without ignominy, easily supported his character to the last, and if this easy death had not crowned his life, we might doubt whether Socrates with all his wisdom, had been any thing more than a mere sophist. They say, he invented the rules called Moral Philosophy. But others had first reduced those rules to practice; he did nothing more than say what they had done and turn their examples into lessons. Aristides had been just, before Socrates had said what justice was. Leonidas had died for his country before Socrates declared it a duty to love it. Sparta was sober, before Socrates praised sobriety, and before he had defined virtue. Greece abounded in virtuous men. But from whom did Jesus learn that pure and sublime morality, of which he alone has given both the lessons and the examples? The death of Socrates peacefully philosophising in the midst of his friends, is the easiest, one can desire: and that of Jesus expiring in torments on the cross, insulted, scoffed at, and blasphemed by a whole people, is the most horrible, one can fear. Socrates taking the poisoned cup, blesses the man who presents it to him with tears! Jesus in the midst of the agonies of a most cruel death, prays for his savage executioners. Yes, if the life and death of Socrates be those of a sage, the life and death of Jesus are those of a God.—Shall we then say that the Gospel History is a fiction? No, my friends, this cannot be, for the facts of Socrates, of which no one doubts, are not half so well attested as those of Jesus Christ. And at best this would be only evading the difficulty, not answering it. For it would be more difficult to conceive, that many should combine to write such a book, than that one should furnish the matter. Jewish authors would never have been able to hit upon either this manner of expression, or this sublime morality; and the Gospel has characters of truth, so great, so striking, so perfectly inimitable, that the inventor would have been more astonishing than the hero."

RELIGION.—What is it that is bread to the hungry—eyes to the blind—feet to the lame—liberty to the captive, and joy to the world? What gives woman, the partner of our joys, the soother of our sorrows, that rank and standing in society, to which, she was originally designed by her Creator?—It is RELIGION; pure and undefiled RELIGION, which had its origin in the bosom of benevolence, and which has been fostered and cherished by the loving kindness of the Almighty. And is there to be found a female in the wide world, so lost to every thing that ennobles human kind, as that she can despise and attempt to destroy that which is her all? Such instances are rare; they stand out in bold relief like monsters in creation. Mrs. Cary, in her letters, says, that "woman without religion is a solecism in morals, a deformity in social life. She resembles the dead oak to which the verdant ivy still gives the appearance of freshness, as it twines its flexible branches around the withered stem. There is life, it is true; yet it is not in the main body of the tree, but in its intrinsic decorations. Woman may look attractive at a distance, as if her characteristic re-

quisites were in full vigor; but approach her nearly, and you see a redundancy of ornamental qualities, covering, like the unsubstantial ivy, the lifeless trunk, from which emanates no one substantial good, for the principle of life is wanting."

New York Amulet.

Complaisance renders a superior amiable, an equal agreeable. It smoothes distinction, sweetens conversation, and makes every one in the company pleased with himself. It produces good nature and benevolence, encourages the timorous, soothes the turbulent, humanizes the fierce, and distinguishes a society of civilized persons from the confusion of savages.

MISCELLANY.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

BY WILLIAM COBBETT.

The sixth number of this admirable little work has appeared, and is full of the best characteristics of Cobbett's style. The following account of a family in New-Brunswick, and their place of residence, is a perfect picture. It is suggested to the author, in the midst of his advice to young men, to be careful how he conducts himself towards a young woman, when he has no intention of marrying her.

"The province of New-Brunswick, in North America, in which I passed my years from the age of eighteen to that of twenty-six, consists in general, of heaps of rocks, in the interstices of which grow the pine, the spruce, and various sorts of fir trees, or, where the woods have been burnt down, the bushes of the raspberry or those of the whortleberry. The province is cut asunder lengthwise, by a great river, called the St. John, about two hundred miles in length, and at half way from its mouth, full a mile wide. Into the main river run innumerable smaller rivers, there called creeks. On the side of these creeks the land is, in places, clear of rocks; it is, in these places, generally good and productive; the trees that grow here are the birch, the maple, and others of the deciduous class; natural meadows here and there present themselves; and some of these spots far surpass in rural beauty any other that my eyes ever beheld; the creeks abounding towards their sources in waterfalls of endless variety, as well in form as in magnitude, and always teeming with fish, while the waterfalls enliven their surface, and wild-pigeons of the gayest plumage flutter, in thousands upon thousands, amongst the branches of the beautiful trees, which sometimes, for miles together, form an arch over the creeks.

I, in one of my rambles through the woods, in which I took great delight, came to a spot a very short distance from the source of one these creeks. Here was every thing to delight the eye, and especially of one like me, who seems to have been born to love rural life, and trees, and plants of all sorts. Here were about two hundred acres of natural meadow, interspersed with patches of maple trees in various forms and various extent; the creek (there about thirty miles from its point of joining the St. John) ran down the middle of the spot, which formed a sort of dish, the high and rocky hills rising all around it, except at the outlet of the creek, and these hills crowned with lofty pines. In the hills were the sources of the creek, the waters of which came down in cascades, for any one of which many a nobleman in England would, if he could transfer it, give a good slice of his fertile estate; and in the creek, at the foot of the cascades, there were, in the season, salmon the finest in the world, and so abundant and so easily taken, as to be used for manuring the land.

If nature in her very best humor had made a spot for the express purpose of captivating me, she could not have exceeded the efforts which she had here made. But I found something here besides these rude works of nature; I found something in the fashioning of which man had something to do. I found a large and well built log dwelling house, standing in the month of September, on the edge of a very good field of Indian corn, by the side of which there was a piece of buckwheat just then mowed. I found a homestead, and some very pretty cows. I found all the things by which an easy and happy farmer is surrounded; and I found still something besides all these; something that was destined to give me a great deal of pleasure and also a great deal of pain, both in their extreme degree; and both of which, in spite of a lapse of forty years now make an attempt to rush back into my heart.

Partly from misinformation, and partly from miscalculation, I had lost my way—and quite alone, but armed with my sword and a brace of pistols, to defend myself against the bears, I arrived at the log house in the middle of a moonlight night, the hoar frost covering the trees and the grass. A stout and clamorous

dog kept off by the glimmering of my sword, waked the master of the house, who got up, received me with great hospitality, got me something eat, and put me into feather bed, a thing that I had been a stranger to for some years. I being very tired, had tried to pass the night in the woods, between the trunks of two large trees, which had fallen side by side, and within a yard of each other. I had made a nest for myself of dry fern, and had made a covering by laying boughs of spruce across the trunks of the trees. But unable to sleep on account of the cold, becoming sick from the great quantity of water that I had drunk during the heat of the day, and being, moreover, alarmed at the noise of the bears, and lest one of them should find me in a defenceless state, I had roused myself up, and had crept along as well as I could. So that hero of eastern romance ever experienced a more enchanting change.

I had got into the house of one those Yankees Loyalists, who, at the close of the revolutionary war, (which, until it had succeeded, was called a rebellion,) had accepted the grants of land in the King's Province of New-Brunswick, and who, to the great honor of England, had been furnished with all the means of making new and comfortable settlements. I was suffered to sleep till breakfast time, when I found a table, the like of which I have since seen so many in the United States, loaded with good things. The master and mistress of the house, aged about fifty, were like what an English farmer and his wife were half a century ago. There were two sons, tall and stout, who appeared to have come in from work, and the youngest of whom was about my age, then twenty-three. But there was another member of the family, aged nineteen, who, dressed according to the neat and simple fashion of New-England, whence she had come with her parents five or six years before, had her long bright hair twisted nicely up, and fastened on the top of her head, in which head there was a pair of blue eyes, associated with features of that softness, and that sweetness, so characteristic of American girls, were the predominant expressions, the whole being set off by a complexion indicative of glowing health; and forming, figure, movements, and all taken together, an assemblage of beauties, far surpassing any that I had ever seen but once in my life. That once was two, two years ago; and in such a case, and at such an age, two years, two whole years, is a long, long while! It was a space as long as the eleventh part of my then life! Here was the present against the absent; here was the power of the eyes pitted against that of the memory; here were all the senses up in arms to subdue the influence of the thoughts; here was vanity, here was passion, here was the spot of all spots in the world, and here was also the life, and the manners, and the habits, and the pursuits that I delighted in: here was every thing that imagination can conceive, united in a conspiracy against the poor little brunette in England!

What then, did I fall in love at once with this bouquet of lilies and roses? Oh! by no means. I was however, so enchanted with the place; I so much enjoyed its tranquility, the shade of the maple trees—the business of the farm, the sports of the water and the woods, that I stayed at it to the last possible minute, promising at my departure, to come again as often as I possibly could; and a promise which I most punctually fulfilled.

Winter is the great season for jaunting and dancing, called frolicking in America. In this province the river and the creeks were the only roads from settlement to settlement. In Summer we travelled in canoes; in Winter in sleighs on the ice or snow. During more than two years I spent all the time I could with my Yankee friends; they were all fond of me; I talked to them about country affairs, my evident delight in all which they took as a compliment to themselves; the father and mother treated me as one of the children; the sons, as a brother; and the daughter, who was as modest and as full of sensibility as she was beautiful, in a way to which a chap much less sanguine than I was, would have given the tenderest interpretation; which treatment I, especially in the last mentioned case, most cordially repaid.

It is when you meet in company with others of your own age that you are, in love matters, put most frequently to the test, and exposed to detection. The next door neighbor might, in that country, be ten miles off. We used to have a frolic, sometimes at one house and sometimes at another. Here, where female eyes are very much on the alert, no secret can long be kept; and very soon father, mother, brothers, and the whole neighborhood looked upon the thing as certain, not excepting herself to whom I, however, had never once even talked of marriage, and had never even

told her that I loved her. But I had a thousand times done these by implication, taking into view the interpretation that she would naturally put upon my looks, appellations and acts; and it was of this that I had to accuse myself. Yet I was not a deceiver, for my affection for her was very great—I spent no really pleasant hours but with her—I was uneasy if she showed the slightest regard for any other young man—I was unhappy if the smallest matter affected her health or spirits—I quitted her in despair, and returned to her in eager delight. Many a time, when I could get leave but for a day, I paddled in a canoe, two whole succeeding nights, in order to pass the day with her. If this was not love it was first cousin to it, for as to any criminal intention, I no more thought of it, in her case, than if she had been my sister. Many times I have put to myself the question, "What am I at? Is not this wrong? Why do I go?"—But still I went.

Then, further in my excuse, my prior engagement, though carefully left unlodged to by both parties, was, in that thin population, and owing to the singular circumstances of it, and to the great talk that there always was about me, perfectly well known to her and all her family. It was matter of so much notoriety and conversation in the province, that General Carleton, brother of the late Lord Dorchester, who was the Governor when I was there, when he, about fifteen years afterwards, did me the honor, on his return to England, to come and see my house in Duke-street, Westminster, asked, before he went away, to see my wife, of whom he had heard so much before her marriage. So that here was no deception on my part; but still I ought not to have suffered even the most distant hope to be entertained by a person so innocent, so amiable, for whom I had so much affection, and to whose heart I had no right to give a single twinge. I ought, from the very first, to have prevented the possibility of her feeling pain on my account. I was young to be sure; but was old enough to know what was my duty in this case, and I ought, dismissing my own feelings, to have had the resolution to perform it.

The parting now came; and now my just punishment! The time was known to every body, and was irrecoverably fixed; for I had to move with a regiment and the embarkation of a regiment is an epoch in a thinly settled province. To describe this parting would be too painful even at this distant day, and with this frost of age upon my head. The kind and virtuous father came forty miles to see me just as I was going on board in the river. His looks and words I have never forgotten. As the vessel descended, she passed the mouth of that creek which I had so often entered with delight; and though England, and all that England contained, were before me, I lost sight of this creek with an aching heart.

On what trifles turn the great events in the life of man! If I had received a cool letter from my intended wife; if I had only heard a rumor of any thing from which sickliness in her might have been inferred; if I had found in her any, even the smallest, abatement of affection; if she had but let go any one of the hundred strings by which she held my heart; if any of these, never would the world have heard of me.—Young as I was; able as I was a soldier; proud as I was of the admiration and commendation of which I was the object; fond as I was, too, of the command which at so early an age, my rare conduct and great natural talents had given me; sanguine as was my mind, and brilliant as were my prospects; yet I had seen so much of the meanness, the un-just partialities, the insolence, pomposity, the disgusting dissipations of that way of life, that I was weary of it. I longed to exchange my fine laced coat for the Yankee farmer's house-spun, to be where I should never behold the supple crouch of servility, and never hear the hectoring voice of authority again; and on the lonely banks of this branch-cover creek, which contained (she out of the question) every thing congenial to my taste and dear to my heart, I unapplauded, unenvied, and uncrowned should have lived and died."

ELEPHANTS.

In another part of this paper will be found a curious and interesting account of the performances of a remarkable Elephant at one of the London Theatres. We know not how better to employ a column than by furnishing a few particulars respecting this wonderful animal, which we threw together after witnessing the docility of the one whose stuffed skin forms so prominent a feature in the centre room of the Philadelphia Museum. We say nothing of the small one now exhibited here, as, though he serves to convey an idea of the animal to the young, his appearance is not such as to entitle him to much consideration.

The Elephant is a native of both Asia and Africa, the Asiatic being the largest, and its ivory most esteemed from being less subject to turn yellow. The manner of decoying and catching Elephants, has been so often described as to be familiar to every general reader. When tamed, he is the most friendly and obedient of all animals, and is entirely attached to the person who takes care of him. He readily understands signs, and the sounds of his master's voice, and distinguishes the language of passion, command, and satisfaction. He receives his orders with attention, and executes them with alacrity and prudence, easily learning to lower his body for the convenience of those who mount him. He caresses his friends with his trunk, which is at the same time his chief weapon of defence, and the hand with which he performed all his feats of dexterity, and with which he conveys his food and drink to his mouth. With this organ he also assists those who are loading him. They will frequently, on being teased with flies, walk up to a tree, break off a branch with their trunk, and rid themselves of their minute enemies. When yoked to a cart or wagon, they pull equally and cheerfully, unless abused or injudiciously chastised. A tame Elephant it is said will do more labor than six horses, and he requires a quantity of food in proportion. They carry sacks, bundles, and even casks on their neck, back, or tusks, never losing or damaging anything committed to their care, and one traveller whom we have consulted, states that they will stand on the edge of a river, take bundles off their neck tusks, and lay them carefully on any part of the boat desired, and try with their trunks whether they are properly situated, and if they be loaded with casks, they go in search of stones to prop them and prevent them from rolling.

The Elephant is not only the most tractable, but the most intelligent of animals, sensible of benefits and resentful of injuries, but is also endowed with a sense of glory. Diiodorus Siculus, and other historians, speak of them as having been trained for war in the Indian armies which opposed Alexander the Great, and they have in many ages, and still are, we believe, in Siam, used as executioners, trampling their victims under foot. The mail is subject to more fierce passions than the female, and consequently the latter are preferred to ride upon. Their number is what the native-princes pride themselves upon, being extremely lavish of expenditures upon their equipments; and it is a very common thing in the east to see silver gilt howdahs, or riding coaches, on their backs; one prince has the luxury of one richly ornamented with glass windows.

While preparing this article for the press, we find the annexed curious paragraph in the London Sunday Times: "The carpenters at the Adelphi are beginning to tremble for their situations. The Elephant observed some nails loosened on the stage a few mornings ago, when she quietly seized a hammer, and very deliberately proceeded to fasten them. This is a positive fact; and, we think, evinces her extraordinary sagacity more clearly than her feats on the stage."

In the wars of the East these beasts were cased in iron, and were sometimes employed in storming, or assisting the soldiers to ascend the walls of fortresses without a ditch, and putting their heads against the gates to burst them open. To prevent their pressure, the gates have in many instances large iron nails to counteract which the Elephants had iron plates on the front of their foreheads.

The speed of an Elephant exceeds that of the swiftest horse. We remember about ten years since, seeing one on its way to cross the Delaware, running down Market street, followed by his keeper on horseback, but he left his pursuers far behind. Elephant paper is the appellation of the largest and thickest kind used for engravings, and since paper-makers make Elephant paper, an editor may certainly be excused for writing, if not riding upon them.—Ariel

BEFORE AND BEHIND.—A gentleman travelling in a stage, was regretting that he had not a seat in front. "Pray," said another passenger, "did you ever travel this road before?" "O yes, often," was the answer. "Then now, sir, you have the pleasure of travelling behind."

A FINGER BOARD.—In the year 1819 between Winchester and Romney, at the forks of the road, there stood a finger board, with the following inscription on it—

27 MILES TO ROMNEY.

"If you can't read inquire at the mill."

Why may a poultier be considered the most unfair tradesman? Because the bulk of his goods are fowl.

OXFORD OBSERVER.

POLITICAL.

THE MESSAGE.

It is a singular fact that there are some men who can see nothing in the course, or in the productions of political opponents worthy of praise. While the Message of Gov. HUNTON is spoken of out-of-doors in terms of praise, there are certain editors in this State who are attempting to depreciate its worth and even to handle it with the appellation of nonsense. For a proof of the malignancy of such criticism, we need only refer to the praise bestowed upon the message in other States where party bias, or personal regard can have no influence.

Not a paper in New-England that we have seen, except the *Argus*, has ventured to deny its worth. The People have on all sides pronounced it an able paper, honorable to the industry and talents of the Governor. Even Jackson men themselves have bestowed upon it language of commendation; and though they are ever reluctant to award praise to a Governor not selected by themselves, yet many of them have had the eadorn to unite with their opponents in pronouncing this message highly honorable to the State and to its author.

We have seen in the writings of Expositor, in the Readfield depositions, and in the affidavit of the Bangor Republican's protege all manner of vituperation—and it would be delusion to imagine for a moment that such vituperation would cease. Mr. Hunton has surmounted all the abuse of the September election; and his popularity is hourly increasing. Now from this state of facts we invite the editor of the *Argus* to consider what important consequences can result to the Jackson party from this continued abuse. Does he expect to deprive Mr. Hunton of this popularity? Does he expect his paragraphs to influence the People and the Representatives of the People who are here assembled and who from a personal acquaintance with Mr. Hunton, can decide upon his merits. We venture to say that every man who is capable of judging of character will look upon such abuse with just abhorrence, even believing that though it may be proper to do some things for a party, yet it is not proper to prey upon private character and to indulge in low scurrility towards the Chief Magistrate of the State.

We will now in a spirit of candor go over a few of the criticisms in the *Argus*, endeavoring to give them their proper weight, and to pass by their abuse. The *Argus* critic, in his review of the message, first speaks of the "broad laughs and echoing bursts of ridicule which the message has every where excited." We ask the critic to say in truth, if he has heard such laughs? Has he not heard some of the Jackson Eight, of whom the editor has often spoken in terms of praise, pronounce it an able document? Has he not heard even one of the former writers of the *Argus* bestow upon it strong terms of praise, though he would not accredit the authorship to Mr. Hunton? Has he not heard every one say that no previous message has exhibited so much diligence, so much acquaintance with the business of the State as has this? Wherever we have been, such has been the language.

The critic in his next disquisition, censures the Governor for making no allusion to the Treasury of the State.—Has the critic seen the report of the Treasurer of State, and does he know that this Report contained all the facts that are needed by the legislature? For the credit of the writer we believe he has not, for the *Argus* has not yet seen fit to publish in its columns even an exposition of the state of the Treasury, though the Report was published for the use of the House, at the commencement of the session. The critic in a previous paragraph censures the message for what he terms an uninteresting description of papers that have accumulated in the Secretary's office; and yet the same writer immediately sets consistency at defiance, and launches his bolts against the Governor, because he has not entered into a minute description of the State House at Augusta, the expenditures that have been made, and the appropriations requisite for its completion. The critic is not satisfied, however, with the above complaints, but goes on to lament a want of proper respect to the memory of Gov. Lincoln. He censures Mr. Hunton for not recommending "the erection of a monument over the resting place of Gov. Lincoln." A tribute of respect, and a feeling tribute to, was awarded to Governor Lincoln in the opening of the message; the critic should have been satisfied with that, and not have censured Gov. Hunton for omitting to do the very thing for which he would have been the first to censure him. Suppose the recommendation had been made, would not the critic have salted forth in weeping paragraphs about "additional expenses," and to "want of money in the Treasury?"

The critic now comes to verbal and to syntactical criticism. We wish our column would afford us room to trace him throughout; but as we have neither room nor leisure, we must confine ourselves to a few of the specimens he has selected. We take the first which the

"No selfish views aside from the public good, can properly enter into the administration of a government instituted, maintained, and preserved to aid and promote the true happiness of the whole society, for which that government has been ordained."

The critic pronounces this to be a bungling sentence. Why so?—where is the obscurity? Point it out if you can.

If our readers have a wish to see the distinction between a correct and a bungling sentence, we can extract a single paragraph from the editorial columns of the *Argus*, probably written by the critic.

"The governmental monster, which the federalists in the present Legislature of this State generated, and which the whole federal party, twaddlers and all, were made to fall down and worship in the violence of truly federal devotion, has, we are happy to announce to our readers and to the world, been triumphantly overthrown and disengaged from our government and its constitutional departments, by the written and unequivocal decision of the three Judges of the Supreme Court!"

Here is a bungling sentence. First a monster is generated—then worshipped—then overthrown—then disengaged from the constitutional department—and all this is done in one sentence. We don't say the sentence is ungrammatical, we only say the sentence is bungling—and we give it as a specimen to show the difference between a correct and even elegant sentence, which the critic censures, and the one that was probably indited by his own pen.

The critic after going on to extract a few paragraphs from what he terms "this offspring of many fathers," endeavors to point out a few errors in grammar. Before we allude to them, we will premise that it is almost impossible to get an article correctly printed, unless the proof-sheet is revised again and again. Some of the most laughable errors frequently appear in the newspapers of the day. Some time ago, we wrote an article about Frederic, King of Russia. Prussia was printed for Russia, and the article with the error uncorrected was extracted into many of our exchange papers without being noticed.—A writer in the Ladies Magazine, in an article relating to the State House at Augusta, spoke of the granite, which the printer contrived to translate in "real granite," an epithet which we never before saw applied in such a manner.—These are only solitary instances; but not a pamphlet is published, or a newspaper issued that does not contain many laughable errors. The way to decide whether such errors are made by the writer of an article or the printer, is to look at other paragraphs in connexion with the faulty one. If they appear to be correctly written, and if the error is so obvious that it could not escape the criticism of a school boy, the plain inference is that the mistake was made by the printer. We will illustrate our meaning by two extracts. The *Argus* of Monday says "Mr. Kingsbury moved to lie the same (a report) upon the table." This is an error that escapes the observation of many writers, and the conclusion is, that the writer didn't know the proper distinction between the two verbs "to lie and to lay." But when so plain an error as the following appears—"The affairs of the State Prison at Thomaston demands of the Legislature"—the presumption is irresistible that the error was caused by the printer, and that the letter s was added by mistake. The same remark applies to the other specimen cited, for there is but one more worth observation. Another appeared in part of the impression struck off at this office, to which we will allude in order to save our critic the trouble of a dissertation. The word effect was misprinted in a number of papers effect. The error, however, was observed, and was corrected in the last numbers.

The critic does no honor to himself or to his cause by manifesting so much malignity or such a disposition to point trivial errors, the errors of printers' boys. The few he has found after a tedious investigation will force even the readers of the *Argus* to believe that the Message is as correct as any human production can be. The conclusion must be, in the mind of every reasonable man, that when such a carping spirit has had its course and done so little injury, the whole production is creditable to the writer and to the State. Before we conclude, we will quote another sentence to which the critic objects; and we ask our readers to find any fault in it if they can:—

"The very nature of man is adapted to the social condition."

The quotation from Scripture to which the critic so irreverently alludes is correct even according to his own statement. Quotations when made to stand in unison with the other sentence, are not to be cited word for word. The words can always be transposed in order to preserve the grammatical construction.

The public can now judge how much confidence can be placed in the consistency of a paper, which starts in the outset with the assertion that Mr. Hunton did not write the Message and that

he submitted it to the correction and revision of his literary friends, when the very same paper attempts to deny the value of the production, and to say, (to use their sentiments) though it has gone through the furnace of criticism again and again, it is full of errors. Admitting it to have been the offspring of so many heads, what would have been the conclusion from such premises? Why, that it must be a polished production, correct in every part. Thus the critic in order to serve party views, gives the authorship to Mr. Hunton for a moment while he is attempting to search out errors; and when he finds no important defects, he gives the credit, not to Mr. Hunton, but to other individuals.

We can only say that such disingenuity is the characteristic of a degraded mind—and that the repeated attempts to undervalue Mr. Hunton, shew the fears of the party, and that it is their determination to renew their calumny, their falsehoods, and their base conspiracies to destroy his influence. Even the critic and his associates know full well that Mr. Hunton is the author of his own communication; but they also know that it is necessary, in order to deceive the public, to reiterate falsehoods, and to keep up their old cry about "incompetency."—*Daily Advertiser.*

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

IN SENATE.

MONDAY, Feb. 22.

An order of notice on the petition of David McKeen and als. was ordered returned to the next Legislature.

Isaac Billings and als. had leave to withdraw their petition.

An additional act to incorporate the proprietors of Canton Bridge was read once, and to-morrow assigned for a second reading.

A bill to annex a part of the town of Anson to New-Portland was passed to be engrossed.

Resolve in favor of Nehemiah Leavitt was ordered to lie upon the table.

The Bill for the preservation of Lewiston Bridge was recommitted to the joint committee on Turnpikes, &c.

Petition of Seward Porter and Henry Babb for the exclusive privilege of navigating Sebago Pond by Steam.

Petition of Thomas J. Stone—of Edward Russell, severally read and referred.

The Secretary of State came in and laid upon the table a communication from the Governor inclosing a letter from the Secretary of State of Massachusetts with a copy of a Report and Resolves relating to the Massachusetts claims, which was read and referred to the Joint Committee upon the Massachusetts claims.

TUESDAY, Feb. 23.

Leave to withdraw petition was given to Thomas J. Stone and als.

The Resolve in favor of Nehemiah Leavitt was taken up and passed to be engrossed. Sent down for concurrence.

On motion of Mr. Kingsbury, *Order ed.*, That the times to which the Senate will adjourn daily, will be 9 1-2 o'clock, A. M. except on Monday, when the adjournment shall be to 11 o'clock, until otherwise ordered.

An act to set off part of the town of Canton to Jay; an act of George F. Richardson exclusively to navigate the Androscoggin River, with horse boats, read 1st time.

An additional act to incorporate the proprietors of Canton Point Bridge, passed to be engrossed.

IN THE HOUSE.

TUESDAY, Feb. 23.

On motion of Mr. Snow, the Committee on Judiciary were instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law to dispense with the attendance of female witnesses in Courts, and taking their depositions, except in criminal cases.

On motion of Mr. Barnard, the same Committee was instructed to inquire into the expediency of passing a law giving seasonable notice to members elect of the House of Representatives of an intention to contest their election.

On motion of Mr. Blake the Committee was instructed to inquire into the expediency of a law regulating the flowing of Meadow lands owned in common by several individuals.

The Governor communicated a letter from the Secretary of State of Mass. with a copy of a "Report and Resolves relating to the Massachusetts Claim," which have been adopted by the Legislature of that State; also, a copy of a letter from the Governor thereof upon the same subject. All were referred.

Bills to incorporate the Maine Baptist Convention; to incorporate the Cumberland Glass Manufacturing Company; in addition to an act to incorporate the Bank of Portland, severally passed to be engrossed.

Resolves in favor of Jonas Dyer; of Edward Smith; of Isaac Tolman; authorizing the Penobscot Indians to sell two Townships of land and pine timber, severally passed to be engrossed.

Resolve in favor of N. L. Ingersoll, was read a second time and indefinitely postponed.

Leave to withdraw was reported, and accepted on the petitions of inhabitants of Atkinson—of L. M. Parker and als.

—Selectmen of Abbott—Isaac Billings

and als.—J. Whitney and als.—and on the second petition of J. Whitney and als.

Order of notice was reported on the petition of D. McKean and als.

The report of the Committee on the contested election of Simeon Fowler, Jr. was accepted unanimously.

The petition of N. Davis taken from the files of last year—and the petition of Trustees of Monmouth Academy, and the Remonstrance of a committee of Waterboro', were severally read and referred.

The committee on the State Prison to whom was referred the report of the committee appointed under the Resolve of March 3d, 1829, to ascertain the balance due from the State to D. Rose, Esq. and for other purposes—made a report of a bill, bye-laws, forms and statement of accounts, and 300 copies thereof were ordered to be printed.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 24.

Leave to withdraw was reported and accepted on the petitions of N. Hills and als.; D. Merrill; T. T. Stone and als. of Farmington.

Order of notice was reported and accepted on petitions of J. Hacker; Selectmen of Warren; E. Thompson and als.; Selectmen of Alna.

The petition of John Drummond was referred to the next Legislature.

On the orders relative to the expediency of changing the punishment of certain crimes; and of abolishing the Office of Crier of Courts; the Committee reported further legislation to be inexpedient.

An order to abolish imprisonment for debt, was introduced by Mr. Farnsworth. Resolves in favor of James Pomroy; L. Smith and others; E. Smith; Canal Bank.

Acts to incorporate Hampden Mutual Fire Insurance Company; to authorize removal of Prisoners from Penobscot jail; to alter the time of the fall term of the Supreme Judicial Court in the County of Lincoln.

The petitions of J. Stockbridge and als. of M. Taber and als.; of C. O. Emerson; of Paul Raymonds; of Artemas Smith; of J. Emery and als. were severally read and referred. The Senate was requested to take from their files of last year the petition of A. Smith and als. and refer the same to the Committee on towns.

PORLTAND, Feb. 23, 1830.

POSTSCRIPT TO EPRAIM.

DEAR COUSIN.—As soon as you get this, I want you to load up the old lumber-box with them are long slick bean-poles, that I got out last summer. I guess I shant make much by my axe handles, for I can't sell 'em yet; I hasn't sold but tu since I've been here; and the sea's been froze over so that uncle Ned hant got in from Quoddy yet, and I havent had any chance to send my axe-handles to Boston. But if I loose on the axe-handles, I shall make it up on the bean poles if you only get 'em here in season. Do make haste as fast as you can, and you shall share half the profit.

It ant to stick beans nuther; and I guess you'll kind o' lass, when I tell you what tis for. You know when we went to the court there was a man sat up in a box, that they called a Sheriff, and held a long white pole in his hand. Well, I heard somebody say tother day that there was more than a hundred folks here that wanted to get a Sheriff's pole; and I happened to think that them are bean poles would make cute ones. But you must get 'em here fore the Governor makes his appointments, or it'll be gone goose with us about it, for we could n't sell more than half a dozen arter that. From your Cousin,

JACK DOWNING.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE!

It becomes our painful duty to record the occurrence of the most destructive fire that has ever before happened in this town, and we believe we may with safety add, in this State. On Sunday afternoon last, about three o'clock, while our citizens were attending public worship, the alarm was given. The fire had caught in the lower story of the factory building, and had made considerable progress when first discovered. When we first reached the spot a dense smoke was issuing from the building, and it soon became apparent that to save it would be utterly impossible. Every endeavour was made, however, to stay the progress of the flames, but they were of no avail. Notwithstanding the spirited exertions that were made, this noble and costly edifice was in a few hours left with nothing standing but its bare walls—and with it was consumed all the machinery, tools, &c. which the building contained. It was built of brick, 6 stories high on one side and 7 on the other—a 210 feet in length, and contained 11,000 spindles, a part of which were but just finished and ready to be put in operation.

There were force pumps placed throughout the factory building, which if they could have been set in operation would undoubtedly have saved it, but all attempts to do this were fruitless, and those who made them came near losing their lives thereby.

There were employed in the factory about 300 persons, over 200 of whom

were females. By this calamity many are thrown out of employ, and some of them at a great distance from their friends. Their situation is well deserving the commiseration of the public.

Attached to the Factory were 3 picking houses, 1 store house, a counting room and cloth room, which were destroyed. There were also several other small buildings situated near the factory used as wood houses, &c. which were either torn down or burnt. There were 3 or 400 cords of wood which was likewise consumed.

A brick block, 3 stories high, 210 feet in length, was situated few rods back of the factory building, which caught fire, and with the exception of the two tenements at the western end, was entirely consumed. This block was divided into 10 tenements, which were mostly occupied for boarding houses. The furniture, &c. was principally saved from the flames, but was much injured in the removal.

Within a few feet of the boarding house was situated another block, which adjoined the store of Mr. J. M. Hayes. These buildings were in imminent danger, but by the strenuous labors of our citizens they were saved.

The total amount of property destroyed is estimated at \$300,000. We are informed that there is an insurance of about £100,000 only effected on the property. Upwards of \$100,000 were invested in factory stock by citizens of Sa-co. It will be a total loss to all the stockholders, as it is supposed that the insurance and property left will not be more than sufficient to pay the debts of the corporation.

The spectacle now presented is truly a melancholy one. To see of that building, which for its elegance and beauty has been the pride of our citizens and the admiration of strangers, nothing but a heap of rubbish and the ruined walls that are left standing, is indeed an affecting sight.—[Maine Democrat.]

FIRE IN GREEN.—We published last week an account of the fire in Green, but as that did not give the particulars in full, we publish the following as given in the Eastern Argus:—

On Friday the 6th inst. the dwelling house of Mr. Thomas Stevens of Green was consumed by fire. Two persons perished in the flames; and Mr. S. was so badly burned that he died the next morning. The circumstances were as follows:—the family consisted of Mr. T. Stevens and wife—their son and wife, two sisters of the latter, and two children. Mr. Stevens and wife slept in a bed-room adjoining the kitchen. Mrs. Stevens, her sisters, and two children, slept in the second story; the young man being from home. About day light Mrs. Stevens was awakened by a noise resembling that made by the ravages of fire, and called her sister to see whence it proceeded. On reaching the bottom of the stairs she found that the progress of the flames was so great as to render an escape from the door impossible. She returned and informed Mrs. S. that the only way for escape was through the window; and immediately caught her sister a child about ten years old, and threw her out. Mrs. Stevens on the return of her sister from the stairs, took her infant, eight days old, in her arms, proceeded towards the stairs, leading her little child about two years old.—On opening the door her clothes caught fire. She made an effort to regain the chamber, but in consequence of the excitement, and her weakness, she fell with her children. However, after repeated trials, she succeeded in getting to her chamber, but in attempting to go to the window she lost hold of her little child, which she was leading, and having thrown her infant out at the window, was in the act of turning to get the other child, when her sister, who still kept hold of the window, seeing the flames burst through the chamber floor, grasped her, and both fell to the ground. The elder Mr. Stevens and wife, who slept below, hearing the cries of those above, arose. The latter opened the door leading to the kitchen, and was seen no more, and was supposed

OXFORD OBSERVER.

STILL ANOTHER FACTORY BURNT!—Turner's Factory in South Adams, was destroyed by fire on the 13th inst. The waste cotton took fire from the lamp of a boy who went in early in the morning; and the flames spread so rapidly that the lad was considerably burnt before he could escape. The building with its machinery, stock, and cloth was soon reduced to ashes. It was not insured.

Boston Traveller.

but a future and lasting benefit.—*American Advocate.*

OXFORD OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, MARCH 2, 1830.

It will be recollect by all those who have observed the signs of the times, that shortly after the election in September last, the editors of all the Jackson papers throughout the State, had the audacity to declare to their readers, with the greatest certainty, that there would be majorities in both branches of the Legislature, in favor of Jackson & his minions. This they laid down as a fact, with the intention of making the public believe what they said about it might be depended upon as the most inviolate truth. We would here ask, can the people rely on the statements these unprincipled men have made? Are such misrepresentations to be practised upon the public with impunity? Follow them through every vicissitude of their political jangles, and you will find that they make it their most important duty to utter statements which they know to be foreign to the truth, in order to deceive an unsuspecting community. We can now call to recollection the conversation which we overheard between two of the leaders of the Jackson party, in a certain town in this County. One of these men stated to the other, that

"there were a large number of the men in the town to which he belonged, who were very ignorant, and who did not know the difference between the political principles of Mr. Adams and Gen. Jackson, or who was the best qualified to fill the office of President, and that he could bribe almost any of them for a trifle, after he had treated them well with rum, and that he had already got the promise of a number to vote with his party, and could bribe many more and meant to do it." He further stated that, "his party had as good a right to have them vote for their candidates as the Adams party, and he would do all in his power to deceive them." Such reader, is the way by which the leaders of the Jackson party obtain their boasted ascendancy. Let us for a moment take a view of our Legislature, and see where their majorities are. In the Senate there is a majority of four, on the republican side. In the House of Representatives we find six or seven more republicans than we do Jacksonians. Thus it appears that these prophetic political demagogues are not altogether so wise as they would make the people believe. They at least inform us that Mr. Hunton is a "minority" Governor, and was not elected by the people.

We have repeated these facts, because the cases of Mr. Roberts and Mr. Fowler have been the cause of much declamation with the Jackson presses in this State. The final decision of these questions has proved the propriety of the course adopted by the convention. The approval of the Jackson party in the case of Mr. Fowler has sanctioned his admission, even in the eyes of Jackson men. And the increased majority in the case of Mr. Roberts doubly sanctions the previous decision. Such facts as these are only to be known by the People to convince them that the idle parades of words, and pompous show of grievances made by the Jackson papers are only intended for effect. The leaders puff and storm awhile, and when excitement has ceased and reason has its sway, they are forced to record their own misconduct. The People, however, do not love to be saddled with the expense of supporting these orators who prate only for effect, and for home consumption.

Daily Advertiser.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Daily Advertiser in allusion to the appointment of a gentleman at the north to the office of Collector, states that it was known to the President when he made the nomination, that he was concerned in carrying on a trade with the enemy, and the Senate has been put in the possession of the original British license under which the vessel sailed. We learn also that the President has been requested to withdraw the objectionable nomination; and that, instead of giving an ear to this request, he broke out into an ungovernable fit of wrath. The individual alluded to above is a collector in Maine, who was concerned in the Bermuda trade during the last war.

ib.

SMALL POX.—We learn from Wilton that the following deaths had taken place previous to Feb. 18: Miss Nancy Pease, Benjamin Webster, (for whom Miss Pease was at work when taken sick,) Mrs. Gillet, his neice, and Mrs. Wakefield, his daughter;—and others were daily expected. 13 or 14 cases existed in Wilton, and 2 in Temple.

Active measures were taking in the neighboring towns for a general vaccination. It is to be hoped that this opportunity will be taken by the physicians generally to procure *Kine Pock Matter*, and that nothing will prevent an universal recourse to vaccination, the only effectual guard against this dreadful disease. And people should not be satisfied with being innoculated by anybody and everybody; it should be done by experienced physicians, who will take the matter at a proper time, and in a proper state, and apply it in a proper manner. Those who have been improperly vaccinated are subject to a modification of the disease; but it is believed there never has been an instance authenticated of a person rightly vaccinated being attacked with the small-pox.

Whatever precautions may be taken to prevent communication with the infected district, it is not to be supposed that this will prove entirely effectual; and therefore the only safety is in an immediate and general attention to vaccination, which will be not only a present guard,

but a future and lasting benefit.—*American Advocate.*

THE ARGUS.

"We are sorry to find ourselves called upon to defend the citizens of this town, against a charge of disorderly and riotous behaviour in the Senate chamber—and more particularly do we regret, that this charge is made in one of our public journals, conducted by one of our own citizens. The charge is that on Thursday last, "a bold attempt was made to overawe that body," (the Senate) "by a mob"—and that "the Senate, and more especially the President were insulted by hissing and stamping, and in all the modes in which an angry mob usually express their resentments." These words plainly imply, that this was in consequence of preconceived design, on the part of our citizens, to insult and overawe the Senate, as a body—and that this design was carried into execution, or encouraged and countenanced, "by

men who claim a respectable rank in society"—or, in other words, that respectable men among us had procured a mob to be introduced into the Senate, for the purpose of overawing that body. The whole of these obvious insinuations we pronounce to be false—base as the base heart in which they were engendered—and worthy only of the lying print which brought them forth. They are simply these—

"A motion was made to adjourn. Mr. President Hall put the motion and declared it a vote. That vote was doubted. Then instead of putting it again, this tool of unprincipled demagogues undertook to say that there was no doubt about it. The doubt was reiterated, and again he remarked that there could be no doubt of it. Still the members炙ingly kept their seats, until, some moments after, the vote was put again, and carried without opposition. At this disgraceful and tyrannical conduct of Mr. President Hall, some of the spectators imprudently and improperly burst forth into an involuntary hiss, which however was immediately stopped. And this is represented by the Argus as an attempt on the part of respectable citizens of this town, to insult the Senate, by means of an angry mob. How base and contemptible a lie! How mean the caitiff wretch who gave it utterance!

"Again, it is insinuated in the same tissue of falsehood, that the leaders of the National Republican party intend to "remove the President from his office by force," by means of a mob—and this is inferred from an article in our paper alluded to under the name of the Portland Gazette. Let any one read that article in our paper of Feb. 19, and see how much there is in the insinuation. We have held, and we now hold, that it is in the power of any Legislative body to remove any or all of its officers, for arbitrary, illegal and disorderly conduct, and for gross incompetency. Such power is inherent and necessary to the preservation of every assembly—and is laid down in Mr. Jefferson's Manual of parliamentary rules. In the case in question, we go further and assert distinctly, that Mr. Hall comes within all the terms above mentioned. His conduct has been illegal, arbitrary, disorderly, and has manifested him grossly incompetent. His conduct is a blot upon the page of our Legislature.

"We can assure the Argus that, tho' the citizens of Portland may sometimes find it difficult to express their indignation at the disgraceful conduct of Mr. Hall, even in the presence of the Senate, they will never resort to a mob for any purpose. As eye-witnesses of the misconduct of the President of the Senate they entertain the utmost indignation, but it is a foul libel upon their character worthy only of the print from which the charge emanates, to attribute to them the intention of raising a mob. The "mob" of which the Argus speaks was composed of some of our most respectable citizens—and the attempt of this paper to brand the inhabitants of Portland with that appellation, is an insult not only to them; but upon the town. The press that makes the charge deserves the contempt of the People."

NOTICE.

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Monday the twenty-ninth day of March next, at ten o'clock A. M. at the Inn of Joshua Smith, Esq. in Norway, all the right, title and interest which Timothy Jordan, Jr. has of a tract of land where he now lives, in Oxford, bounded as follows, viz.—Beginning at a stake standing on the town line between Oxford and Otisfield, it being the eastern corner of land formerly owned by Joseph Morton, of Otisfield, thence north forty-five degrees east one hundred and sixty rods to a spruce tree, thence north twenty-four degrees west one hundred and sixty rods to a beach tree, thence south forty-five degrees west one hundred and sixty rods to the aforesaid town line, thence on the said town line south twenty-four degrees east one hundred and sixty rods to the bounds first mentioned, containing one hundred acres more or less, which said Jordan holds as assignee of a bond for a deed given by Andrew Craigie, of Cambridge, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Timothy Jordan, dated November twenty-second, one thousand eight hundred and sixteen, the same having been previously attached on the original writ.

.....

We understand that Jesse Stone, Esq. has been appointed Postmaster at North Livermore, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. Reuel Washburn, late Postmaster at that place. The inquiry has often been made, why that office was suffered to remain vacant nearly two months from the time of Mr. Washburn's resignation. It is not for us to solve the inquiry, but our belief is, that the appointment was delayed in order to give opportunity to search for an hireling of the Administration; and if one could have been found in the neighborhood, we guess that Col. Stone would not have been appointed, however strongly and earnestly recommended. We hope that, in one instance, necessity has compelled the Postmaster General to do right.

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Dr. ROBERT CARR has been appointed Agent for the Observer, in Hebron and vicinity.

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FARM AT AUCTION,

20th March, 2 o'clock, P. M.

WILL be sold at Auction, A GOOD FARM in Paris, containing about one hundred and thirteen acres of first rate Land—carts thirty-five tons of Hay—has a suitable proportion of Tillage, Pasturing, and Wood Land—well fenced with stone wall, and in a high state of cultivation—a good Orchard—a never failing well of water—a very convenient one story House, Wood House, Chaise House and Barn. Said farm is pleasantly situated about one mile from the Court House on the County road leading towards Sunmer. Sale on the premises.

Terms of sale—A CREDIT OF FROM TWELVE TO TWENTY YEARS for two thirds the purchase money secured by mortgage of the property; and the other third by good personal security, payable in small sums annually, with interest annually on the whole. Also, will be offered for sale, on said day, a handsome HOUSE LOT on Paris Hill with the Store thereon, now occupied as a printing office. Terms as above.

ABIEZER ANDREWS,
Paris, Feb. 26, 1830.

INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE & LIVER COMPLAINTS.

OF AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY.

JEWETT'S improved Vegetable pills, or German Specific, will prove a sure remedy for Indigestion, Jaundice, Diseases of the Liver, Loss of appetite, Headache, Dizziness, Weakness of the Limbs, Costiveness and Piles.

Among the many testimonials recently received of the salutary effect of these Pills, the following strong proof is submitted for examination.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Mason Knappen, Sudbury, Vt. Sept. 3, 1823.

Dear Sir—It is with no ordinary interest that I undertake to recommend to the public the virtues of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, for the cure of Indigestion, &c. My own case has been one of the most unconquerable kind, having long set at defiance medical aid, dieting exercises and the more fashionable Specific—the waters of Saratoga. Being totally prostrated in mind and body, I was induced almost without hope, to make use of the above named Pills; and was surprised to find their powerful, favorable effects. My distressing symptoms daily decreased, and I am now almost entirely cured of a most distressing complaint which for seven years had resisted a great variety of the most popular remedies.

Yours respectfully,

MASON KNAPEN,

Minister of the Gospel, Sudbury, Vt.

The following extract of a letter from a gentleman of Boston was received through the Boston Post Office, dated September 14, 1828.

Sir—I am induced by the feelings of the liveliest gratitude to make known to the public the following cure by means of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific.

My complaint was the Dyspepsia, attended with pain in the side and stomach, loss of appetite, &c. &c. I applied to several distinguished Physicians, and used all the medicine generally prescribed to persons in my situation; but they proved ineffectual. At last by the advice of a friend, who had been cured in case something similar to mine, I made trial of the above named Pills, and by my implicitly following the directions they gave me almost instant relief, and by using two boxes more, they effected a permanent cure. I am now enjoying excellent health, and would heartily recommend to those persons laboring under Dyspepsia, to make trial of the above medicine.

Many new certificates may be examined on the bill of directions.

Observe that the bill of directions to each genuine box is signed H. Phimley, and the label to each box is signed in the hand writing of the joint proprietor.

DR. JEWETT'S AMERICAN VEGETABLE BITTERS.

These Bitters have been extensively used for nearly thirty years, and are highly approved for indigestion, Loss of Appetite, General weakness, Heart Burn, Nausea, Jaundice, Sick Headache, &c.

They are prepared from Vegetables exclusively the growth of our own country, and are unquestionably at present before the public the most valuable remedy for those diseases in which Bitters of any sort are indicated.

* The Bitters are prepared by Stephen Jewett, son of the late Dr. Stephen Jewett, of Ringe, N. H. and warranted to be of the same quality of those formerly prescribed by his father. Price 50 cents.

DR. JEWETT'S VEGETABLE RHEUMATIC AND STRENGTHENING PLASTERS,

for pain in the breast and side, weakness of the joints, rheumatism, &c. Price 50 cents the roll, each of which is sufficient for three Plasters. Sold by ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway, April 24. comly 36

The following STANDARD MEDICINES have ever proved a safe, economical and efficacious cure for some of the most dangerous diseases.

REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

THREE exruciating pain—the deprivations old age, which are the usual attendants of this disorder, are suffered by many from despair of a cure, of disappointment in the efficacy of the numerous pretended antidotes used to effect this purpose. But those who have made a fair trial of DR. JEBB'S CELEBRATED LINIMENT, even in cases of long standing, and of the most severe character, have received certain relief, and many have been cured in a few days, some in 24 hours! as a number of persons in Boston and vicinity, who were formerly afflicted with the Rheumatism, have very fully testified.

Certificates are in the possession of the Proprietor, proving the most thorough surprising cures by means of this powerful Liniment, in cases where other approved applications had utterly failed.—The Liniment is also used with success for Bruises, Sprains, Numbness, stiffness of the Joints, Chilblains, &c.

Price, 50 cts. a bottle.

DUMFRIES' EYE WEAVER,

FOR sore or inflamed Eyes, gives immediate ease and relief. On recent sore eyes, the effect is most salutary. Where the complaint has been of years standing, and in some exceeding bad cases, the most unexpected and desirable relief has been found in the use of this EYE WATER, after every other remedy had failed.

Complaints of the eyes proceeding from a cold, as weakness, soreness, &c. have been essentially benefitted by its use. Many persons who have used it, pronounce it the best preparation for these complaints they have ever met with, especially in cases of soreness or inflammation of long standing. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Prepared from the original Receipt in MS of the late Dr. W. T. Conway, by his immediate Successor and sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, and sold wholesale by him at No. 97, (formerly called 70.) Court-street, head of Hanover-street, near Concert Hall, Boston, and retailed by his special appointment together with all the valuable Medicines as prepared by the late Dr. Conway by

ASA BARTON, Norway, (Me.)

* Observe that non-are genuine without the written signature of T. Kidder, on the above printed wrapper.

* A large discount made to those who buy to sell again. Feb. 23. 25 4w

NOTICE.

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ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, either by note or account, must call and settle the same previous to the 20th inst., or their demands will be left for collection.

H. W. MILLETT, Deputy Sheriff.

Norway, Feb. 23d, 1830.

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.....

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD.....

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at

OXFORD OBSERVER.

POETRY.

[Selected]

From the Norwich Spectator.

"NOW-A-DAYS."

ALAS! how every thing has changed,
Since I was sweet sixteen,
When all the girls wore homespun frocks,
And aprons nice and clean;
With bonnets made of braided straw,
That tied beneath the chin,
And shawls laid neatly on the neck,
And fastened with a pin.

But now-a-days the ladies wear
French gloves and leghorn hats,
That take up half a yard of sky,
In coal-hod shape or flats,
With gowns that do not fall as low
As such things ought to fall,
With waists that you might break in two,
They are so very small.

I recollect the time, when I
Rode father's horse to mill,
Across the meadow, rocky field,
And up and down the hill.
And when our folks were out at work,
As true as I'm a sinner,
I jumped upon a horse, bare-back,
And carried them their dinner.

Dear me! young ladies now-a-days
Would almost faint away,
To think of riding out alone,
In wagon, chaise, or sleigh:
And as for giving "pa" his meals,
Or helping "ma" to bake,
Oh saints! 'twould spoil their lily hands,
Though "sometimes they make cake."

When winter came, and maiden's hearts
Began to beat and flutter,
Each beau would take his sweat-heart out,
Sleigh-riding, in a cutter;
Or if the storm was bleak and cold,
The girls and beaux together
Would meet and have most glorious fun,
And never mind the weather.

But now indeed, it grieves me much
The circumstance to mention,
However kind a young man's heart,
And honest his intention,
He ne'er can ask a girl to ride,
But such a war is waged!
And if he sees her once a week,
Why surely, "they're engaged!"

I never thought that I should try
My hand at making rhymes,
But 'tis the way to reprobate
The present evil times;
For should I preach morality,
In common, sober prose,
They'd say say 'twas older than the hills,
Or else turn up their nose.

I've almost lived my four-score years;
I've got a host of nieces,
And have to fix their trumpery,
So can't write more such pieces;
But oh! it almost makes me cry—
I don't know what to do,
When now-a-days I think upon,
What folks are coming to!

AMERICAN FEMALES.—Mr. Leavasseur has testified liberally in favor of the American Ladies—their virtue, constancy, and amiable deportment. Even Captain Hall was forced to acknowledge that they were moral and well-behaved to a degree which absolutely displeased him. He would have them imitate the fashionable weaknesses of some of the nobility of England; such as all sorts of licentiousness, ending in an elopement with some other fool of quality. But the most gratifying testimonial in favor of American females we have ever seen, is contained in the following paragraph, taken from a small volume recently published, entitled "Hints to my Countrymen." The importance of the facts it details is enhanced by knowing that that class of females, those employed in factories, are more liable to be led astray than those who figure in more exalted circles.—*Ariel.*

In 1825, there was about four hundred girls employed in the factory at Waltham, in Massachusetts. These girls are generally the daughters of farmers in the neighboring country; they earn more money in the cotton mills, than they could elsewhere. Many marry; when this takes place they leave the establishment. When the business commenced at Waltham, the girls were made to understand, that the slightest suspicion entertained of the regularity of their conduct, would be the ground of their dismissal, and that public opinion in the society, must constitute its law. That if a female was found in company with a man at an unseasonable hour, she would be discharged without further proof. Upon one occasion a girl fell under suspicion from having violated this rule: her companions instituted a complaint against her: she came to the superintendent with tears in her eyes, averring her innocence: he told her he was sorry for her case, if such was the fact, but that there was no help for it. Down to the time mentioned in 1825, in a society of four hundred girls, but a single case of gross misconduct ever came to the knowledge of the managers of the institution. Surely, without vain boasting our country may be proud of a fact like this. We cannot but deplore the existence of vice anywhere, and more especially in a country so interesting as England; and when we mention the

notorious profligacy of the females in the manufacturing establishments in Manchester, it is but to warn our countrymen of the necessity of moral and intellectual cultivation, and to teach them that the final and certain prosperity of all institutions, will be found to have no other basis."

NEWSPAPERS.—The following observations are so just, that we cannot forbear inserting them here: "Newspapers."—There is hardly any thing so much needed in a family as a newspaper, and yet nothing comparatively speaking, is esteemed of so little value. If a man undertakes to retrench his expenses, instead of lopping off what is really useless and extravagant, the first thing to be amputated is the newspaper. He will not drink a bottle of wine less, nor smoke the less tobacco, nor divest himself of a single unseemly habit; but he sits down and demonstrates to a certainty that a paper neither feeds nor clothes him, and therefore it is a great tax.—And then a note is despatched to the printer:—"Sir, I cannot afford to take your paper any longer;" or, "Times are hard, money is scarce; ergo, you may discontinue sending my paper;" or with any other excuse that may come uppermost. Now we believe that every one who will make a fair trial, and observe the influence of reading over his family, will find at the end of the year, that he is not a shilling the poorer for having been a subscriber to a good newspaper. He will have accumulated more real intelligence of the every day concerns of life and the movement of nations—we take it for granted, that he has perused every number with avidity—than he would have done in a series of years deprived of the sight thereof. His wife will have picked up much information relative to the government of her children, many useful lessons of household economy, and no small share of instruction suited to her situation. The children acquire a habit of reading, and a degree of intelligence worth the price of the subscription ten times told. In fact, a good, well conducted newspaper in a family, is the best economist of time, and aptest instructor of the mind.

THE WAY TO BE SICK.—The individual who is desirous of a severe attack of disease, or who wishes to get rid of life in severe agonies, should, when wet to the skin, dry himself before a large fire, and toss down a glass of spirits or hot toddy. It may be replied, that many have pursued this practice with little or no inconvenience. A vigorous system can, it is true, do many things which would be more destructive to the more weakly. Let them however, persist in tampering with their health, and the effects we have premised will sooner or later most certainly occur.

The individual, on the other hand, who wishes to run no risk, but to preserve his health and life, should change his wet clothing with all possible speed, and persist in moderate exercise until the heat of the body is again restored, approaching the fire only by degrees.

From Pouson's Am. Daily Advertiser.
"YANKEE DOODLE"—2d EDITION!

Mr. Pouson—Seeing in your paper of the 12th inst. reasons assigned for the origin of "Yankee Doodle," in Judge Martin's history of North Carolina, imputing its origin to a military event at Albany, in 1775,—it has struck the writer, as not so probable as the cause assigned in "Watson's MS Annals of Philadelphia,"—article "Occurrence of the War"—the same which I shall herein extract, for the purpose of eliciting, as the two stories go the round, further information on the facts concerning the origin and wide diffusion of this now celebrated national Song.

EXTRACT.
"Yankee Doodle."—This tune so celebrated as a national air of the Revolution, has an origin almost unknown to the mass of the people of the present day. An aged and respectable Lady, born in New-England, tells me she remembers it well, long before the Revolution, under another name. It was once universally called "Lydia Fisher," and was a New-England jig. It was there the practice with it, as with Yankee Doodle now, to sing it with various impromptu verses—such as,

"Lydia Locket lost her pocket—
Lida Fisher found it!
Not a bit of money in it.
Only binding round it."

The British, preceding the war of Independence, when disposed to ridicule the simplicity of yankee manners and hilarity, were accustomed to sing airs of this song set to words invented for the passing occasion, having for their object to satirize and sneer at the New Englanders. This, as I believe, they called Yankee Doodle, by way of reproach, and as a slur upon their favorite "Lydia Fisher."

It is remembered that the English officers among us, acting under civil and military appointment, often felt lordly over us as colonists, and by countenancing such slurs they sometimes expressed their superciliousness.*

When the battle of Concord and Lexington began the war, the English while

road "God save the king,"—but when the Americans had made the retreat so disastrous to the invaders, they then struck up the scouted "Yankee Doodle,"—as if to say—"See what we simple Jonathans can do!" From that time the term of intended derision, was assumed throughout all the American colonies, as the National Air of "the sons of Liberty,"—another British appellation bestowed upon us in the Parliament, by Col. Barre, and promptly assumed as their rightful name, by the colonists."

"Since perusing this article, we may see the general ideas sustained in the book "Lafayette in America," vol. 1, p. 191; where an anecdote is given of Lafayette causing the air to be played at the time of the surrender at Yorktown as a pleasant retort, for an intended affront by the British on that occasion. [Note by author of the "Annals."]"

HAPPINESS.—Do you wish for happiness? Enjoy what you possess, without consuming life in vain expectations; learn to be patient, and set proper boundaries to your desires. Without moderation, nothing can be really enjoyed?

VIRTUE—TO THE LADIES.—There is no charm in the female sex that can supply the place of virtue. Without innocence, beauty is unlovely, and quality contemptible; good breeding degenerates into wantonness, and wit into impudence. It is observed, that all the virtues are represented by painters and statuary under female forms; but if any of them have a more particular title to that sex, it is modesty.

ON A LITTLE MAN WITH A VERY LARGE BEARD.
How can thy chin that burthen bear?
Is it all gravity to shock?
Is it to make the people stare,
And be thyself laughing stock?

When I behold thy little feet
After thy beard obsequious run,
I always fancy that I meat
Some father followed by his son.

A man like thee scarce e'er appeared:
A beard like thin—where shall we find it?
Surely, thou cherishest thy beard,
In hopes to hide thyself behind it.

A schoolmaster, while surrounded by his scholars at night school, was one evening engaged in writing a copy, listening at the same time to some young men, apprentices, reciting a lesson in the Testament, and was favored by one of them with the following reading in Matthew:—"Ye blind guides which strain at a gnat and swallow a *saw-mill*!"—What's that?" cried the astonished teacher, "how dow you spell *gate*?"—G-u-a-t, sir." "Admirable! well now, sir, if you please, spell *saw-mill* for us." "C-a, *saw*, m-e-l, *mill*."

Honest Corporal Trim is sadly transformed by a Connecticut paper, in quoting Sterne's comment on the fifth commandment; he appears as a plain Yankee, with the appellation of Tim. We think this must be the same Tim, who, somewhere in Connecticut underwent the process of introduction to a party of ladies, where he was ushered in by the master of ceremonies, after the manner of Justice Shallow leading Slender—"Galls, this is Tim; Tim, this is Galls."

SOLITUDE.—Families who reside in the country are sometimes solitary and lonely, unless they have a taste for reading, or for company. Reading affords a perpetual feast, and a person of a cultivated mind may enjoy even a prison, if he has access to books. A family in the country may, by a newspaper, get a view of the world once a week, and thus find abundant matter for reflection during the week.

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received at the Oxford Book store, WILLIAM P. DEWE'S Practice of Medicine, a new and valuable work—Cooper's Lectures, last edition with notes by Tyrell—Conversation Lexicon, vol. 1, the cheapest work ever published in the United States, and ought to be in every private as well as social library. A new supply of the American Jurist or Law Magazine; subscribers can be accommodated with any number of the work. Also a further assortment of Unitarian Tracts. These tracts are printed on good paper and sold at about a mill a page. Likewise the Maine Register for 1830. Also for sale cheap, one good toned Violin.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway, Feb. 20, 1830. 33c

WANTED,

To contract for a quantity of Deep Joist, sawed from hard pine, free from sap, knots, &c. for which Cash will be paid.

HEBRON ACADEMY.

THE Spring Term will commence on Wednesday the 25th of February, and the Female Department under the care of Miss E. T. JONES, on the tenth of March.

Young Ladies may be instructed in all the Ornamental Branches as well as Morals and Manners. JOHN TRIPP, Secy.

Feb. 4, 1830.

NEW BARGAINS.

C. J. STONE,

CORNER OF COURT AND MIDDLE-STREETS,
PORTLAND,

HAS just received from the New-York
SEASONABLE GOODS, purchased at great sacrifices,
and will be sold lower than ever previously offered—among which are—

LADIE'S Blue, Brown, Olive & Mix'd Cloths from \$3 to \$8; 20 ps Tartan, Scotch and Rob Roy Plaids from 20 cts to 2s; Red, White, Yellow and Green FLANNELS; 50 ps fine Circassians, assorted Colors 25 cts to 26 per yard; 5 cases fancy Calicos 8 to 12 1-2 cts; 2 cases very rich dark fancy Prints 1s to 28 cts; 1 case fine Philadelphia Plaids, 12 1-2 cts; Rich dark English, French and German Ginghams; 50 doz. Cotton and Silk Flag Hdks 12-1 to 23; 2200 yds Bobbinett and Mecklin Laces 2 cts to 1s; Blk Levantine, Gros de Naples and Italian Silks. Blk Nankin & Canton Crapes \$2,75 to \$6; Blk & White Lace Veils 2s to \$4; Superfine 4/4 Checks at 1s; 20 bales Brown & Bleached Shirtings and Sheetings 5 to 20 cts. Super Ticking 13 to 25 cts; black and other cols Bobbazzets 15 cts to 1s; Satinets; Cassimeres; Blk & slate Worsted Hosiery; Silk do; Gentleman's and Ladie's Silk, Beaver, Horseshoe & Kid Gloves; Hosiery and York tan Mitts; Mens Stout Buckskin Gloves; Ribbons; Laces; Braids; Cords; 1 case Pins; Linens; Long Lawns; White, Blk and Red Merino Shawls; White, Blk and col'd Cambrics; Plain and figd Bock, Jackonet, Cambrick & Swiss Muslins—with many other articles too numerous to mention.

N. B. A liberal Credit will be given to country Dealers. Nov. 3. 19

MEDICINES, &c.

JUST received by the subscriber a new and fresh supply of Jewett's Vegetable Pills; Dr. Dean's Rheumatic Pills; Lee's Billious Pills; Pulmonary Balsam; German Elixer, a valuable medicine for the cure of coughs an colds; Headache snuff; Thompson's Eye-water; Imperial Itch Ointment; Court Plaster; Camphor; Opium; Sugar of Lead; Cream tartar; Aloes; Gum Myrrh; Arrow Root; Anise seed; Cantharides; or Spanish Flies; Jalap; Calomel; Ipecac; Tartar Emetic; Corrosive Sublimate; Red Lavender; Oil Peppermint; Oil Almonds; Balsam Capavia; Oil Rosemary; Oil Spike; Nitric Acid; Red Precipitate; Pink; Senna; Squills; Quassia; Ink Powder; Black and Red Ink; Indelible Ink, for marking on cotton or Linen, handsomely put up in cases; Blue Vitriol; Nut Galls; Otter &c. &c. All the above articles are of genuine character, and are warranted such to the purchaser—and will be sold at fair prices.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Feb. 12. 3w—24

LOCKING GLASSES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, AT

TODD'S

MANUFACTORY, sign of the Looking Glass, Exchange-street.—Where may be obtained Pier, Mantel, Chamber and Toilet Glasses, framed in the best manner, at less prices than they have before been sold for in this town.

Frames of every description—for Portraits, Ladies' Needle-work, Prints, Profiles, &c.

Also, Looking Glass Plates, window, clock picture, and coach Glass. Gold Leaf, by the pack or single book.

Old Frames new gilt and repaired. Looking Glass plates set in old frames. Glass cut to any pattern.

Portland, Oct. 20, 1829. 1y 18

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will reward any person who will give him information of having purchased an AXE of William Lord of Norway, at any time between the first of September last and the present time. The Axe is supposed to have been sold in Norway, Paris, Oxford or Waterford.

WILLIS SAMPSON.

Norway, Feb. 6, 1830. 33c

WANTED.

IMMEDIATELY at this Office, a few cords of good dry WOOD, in payment for the Observer.

Also—A few bushels of good Wheat, Rye and Corn; and likewise a few lbs. good Butter and Cheese.

Jan. 25.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway, Feb. 20, 1830. 33c

SOOKERY WARE.

H. WHITMAN,

AT the store formerly occupied by Leach & Whitman, No. 6, Merchant's Row, keeps constantly on hand, assorted crates for country trade. Former customers of L. & W. are requested to call.

Portland, June 17, 1829.

LUCK, LUCK.

8 28 40 A PRIZE OF \$400

7 33 52 A PRIZE OF \$100

WERE both sold at Barton's Lottery Office last week, besides a large number of smaller prizes. Not long since Barton sold Combination

20 24 44 A PRIZE OF \$1000

Tickets constantly on hand, and a lottery draws about every week. Letters enclosing cash or prize tickets punctually attended to. It is certainly an object to purchase a Ticket when they are obtained so easily, and money is so sure. For Prizes call or send to

BARTON'S

Feb. 13. 33c

Book and Job Printing

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

HENRY POOR,

At No. 3, UNION ROW, Middle-street,

PORLAND,

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